

with the loss of the brandy, that having occasioned the mischief, but could not with that of the right order of the days, which having forgot, hindered the going on of his journal; so was obliged to make only a memorial. The sabbath-day being lost too, he resolved to observe every seventh from that day, so went to the place, where the echoes in melodious sounds repeated his thanksgivings to the Almighty.

The next morning he goes about curing his fish. Having laid by as many as he thought he could eat whilst fresh, he improves the fair weather to dry one part of the remainder, and keep the rest in pickle. The winter being near at hand, and the weather being cold, confines him within doors, he employs his idle hours in beautifying his utensils, some as fine as if they had been nakes of pearl; which made them not only more fit for their intended uses, but also a great ornament to his barrack, which he shelved round with plaited twigs after the manner of his table, and set them upon it.

Thus he spent the best part of the winter, making no farther remarks, but that it was very sharp, attended with high winds, and abundance of hail and snow, which obliged him to make a broom to sweep it away from
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about his hut, that otherwise would have been damaged by it.

Quarll, whom bad weather had confined within doors a considerable time, at the first appearance of spring finds himself quite revived. Having walked some time, diverted with the sweet melody of various kinds of singing birds, and the sight of abundance of different sorts of blossomed trees, and blooming flowers; all things within the island inspiring joy; he had the curiosity to view the sea, and look for oysters; he soon found a hole, where by their rattling at the bottom with his staff, he judged there might be a pretty many. At length his stomach growing qualmish, with eating altogether fish, he wishes he might have a little flesh, which he could easily, there being animals enough in the wood apparently fit for food.

Thus, taking some of the chords which he found with the sail at the outside of the rock, he goes to work, and makes several snares, which he fastens at divers gaps in the thicket in the wood, through which he thought that sort of beast he had a mind for went.

Impatient to know the success of his snares, he gets up betimes the next morning, and goes to examine them; in one of which he found a certain animal, something like a fawn,
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